THE STANLEY EXPEDITION

Another Letter from Frank Pocock at Ujiji.

A STUBBORN FIGHT.

Escaping from the Hostile Natives of Uturu.

THE HORRORS OF SLAVERY.

An Attempt to Explore Lake Albert Niyanza.

FORCED TO RETREAT.

CHITIAL APRICA, July 20, 1876. Mr DRAM BROTHER—It is a long time since I re-served your interesting letter. I was glad to find and to hear I had such friends that took such an interest in my welfare. Your letter contained words that at the time my tongue could not thank enough. I handed the letter to Ted without saying one word—my heart was full—and Ted handed it back to me with tears of was full—and red manded it each to me win tours of joy in his eyes, and said, "Brether, we are not for-gotten." We were then in the bush, and all the let-ters received there were good letters of comfort and joy. But since then I know nothing. That was in

tain some curious people. About five or six days after Ted's death we had a fight in the days after red's death we had a ngut in the country of Uturu—the people, a fine race of men and women, entirely naked. We arrived in camp in the atternoon. The natives brought food to barter for beads. We and our men made trade with them, and our guide from the neighboring tribe made brotherhood with the Sultan, and all went on well. One of our men was left in the read, sick. He ad a small piece of red cloth on, through which he men were sent back to seek him. The next day they murdered, the footprints of the people in the struggle and a piece of the red cloth. We decided on marching the next morning, but, persuaded by the chief, we stopped. The people were very kind and brought a belieck. It was killed and eaten before we knew their custom. This is to make friends by giving the animal, and if certain parts of this are not returned they fight shot in the arm with an arrow, and another was run through with a spear and killed. Their arrows were

A STUBBORN FIGHT.
For four days we were fighting; we lost twenty-three great; they had no guns, but, brave fellows, they lought rocks, while a few hung about close to our camp. Our camp was soon loaded with food, such as matama, s, beans, ground nuts, millet, masse, chickens, eggs, ts, sheep and two bullocks, pemby (beer made of the savages were as thick as bees in a hive, and as fus were shot down they were carried away. On the men and crept away through bush and swamp and encamped in a fort constructed by nature as if for shelter for us. The massive heaps of granuc stone on all sides protected our weary bodies from the cold east wind, and all fear was gone.

SAFETY.

We had found a good harbor. The next day we entirely lost the savages, or they had lost us. Soon after leaving camp Mr. Stanley saw a road, and this was the very road we wanted; but the natives would not dishour after finding the road we came to a river-an arm of the Nile, with a current like a sluice, but para man going far above the crossing place; he thus managed to reach the other side with a small line. We bent on the boat cable, rove through a coil of wire, and in three hours the whole caravan was on the other side, and in three days more we reached Magongs Tembo (Elephant Back)—for such is the name of the can say at present about the skirmish with the Utura. I am no penman to explain anything with pen and ink, therefore I hope you will excuse me for this attempt. If I have the good fortune to come back I

Mr. Stanley left here on the 11th of June to explore the lake, and has not returned yet.

I have been sorry a thousand times I could not see

you before leaving home, but I hope to see you on some fine day in May, 1877. I little thought of having such a journey as this when you left us at the factory. I little thought that Ted said "Goodby," then, for the last time; but God's will be done! I have no doubt must I have felt to leave a brother in such a country that we dare not say our heads were our own for an

The natives were around us like wolves the night be died, thinking semething was amiss; but they could not find out his grave. We had to bury him in the dark under a mambu tree in the camp; Mr. Stanley per ormed the service, with the Wanghana kneeling the sound of Tod's bugie-it was gone, and that was very sad. Our people were awak-ened to a fresh day's toll and trouble by a native's muffled drum instead. In the time of "Mabruki"—such was my brother's African name—his morning bugie call was always loud and strong, and many smiles from the Wangnana greeted him, for he was the favorite of all in camp. Even now I often hear the people of an evening, sit-ting around the camp fire, talk of "Bana Mabruki,"

It Harry is married I hope he won't lorget this poor castaway; truly castaway we are from the world. No

My dear brother, I hope you are not at a loss or some one to make your street lively at night. from the noise at home. Here I hear always the roar of the sea on the shore of wild Tanganika, or some poor wretch screaming for mercy who is being beaten

In my opinion they think it a fine deed to beat a poor, ill-fed woman, with a child sucking at her breast. The cruelty carried on here is dreadly to look at and to hear of. The Walt of Ujtji only a few days ago put a poor creature to death for staying in the fields after work was over. He thought that she wanted to desert.

The Arabs come to our house and ask me all sorts of things about the slave trade, and want to know why do the English try to put down the slave trade. "They say why don't you buy and sell slaves, and make your selves rich, as we do?" I told them English people had a better way of getting rich than buying and selling people like goats and cows. I asked, "Was man be bought and sold in that way, and was man made to toll in chains, carry donkeys' loads, sleep in the open air like dogs, to be lashed like horses, while and not return enough food for them to cat—no, not half enough?" They say, "English people are good, (she Araba)? If I offend or please by my plain speech I don't know, but I am English, and you know an he cannot help saying what he thinks, and in such a country so this it makes him feel proud he has such a

home as England to boast of. But, my dear brother,

We left Karagwe on March 25, and arrived here on May 27-a very long murch, with but a short time to do it in. Where we shall go to from here I must in-form you to another letter, but we hope to reach one seized with dysontery. I got over that and I was then seized with lever, which nearly suded my days; but no, my time was not come; for by the hand of Providence I got well, and here I am, without hardly a shoe in which to tread the scorched, burning soil of Africa. But I hope to pull through and reach home in about hay, 1877, and then if the cottage has some liquor we can drink health to the Stanley Expedition. Are all well at home? I often think of you all, and that is the of those laughing faces I have so often seen, no kind

But all is for the best. I wish not to return until nough work is done to repay our tolls and troubles

The slaves in Ujul are the most degraded class and and they are driven like cattle to work in the fields from the English it is not wanted at the coast or anywhere. Then, again, the barbarous deeds carried on

If a fine lad or a fine young woman dies some one is supposed to have bewitched him or her. The tribe is mustered amid clouds of smoke from a wood fire under some hill, where he says he has had communic tions with the Sun or Moon. All are sented on the ground and silent. The old man is dressed in a fine tiger's skin, with the teeth hung on his neck, which they say contain his power of witchcraft. He mixes a certain kind of herb, and they all drink, and he goes off in a swoon. When he recovers all daughter. By this time the witch ton, as I call it, prit, and is despatched with knives into eternity. Do these people not need some light? "For all the land is foul with monstrous wrong and desolation of the

Then, again, the Wangnans-meaning free peo know white men, and know there is a God, and know and have seen the coast, ships and different things,

daves, and many of them are slaves themselves. In the evening one will assert he knows of a village in tiger, and kill all the people that make great medicine so as he should be the great doctor. Such is the talk around the camp fire. We left the Victoria Niyanza and travelled through Uganda, and on January 1, 1876, we entered the country of Unyore, totally unknown to not seeing a single person. They had gone to earth, for they are like rabbits, and they live chiefly underground. In time of war they put their cattle and women underground while the men fight. They have elephant pits, and holes to catch men. Several of our men were caught in them and went out of sight, but by screaming loud were heard and pulled out. LAKE ALBERT NITANEA.

On the 11th day we reached within sight of the beautiful Albert Niyanza. Here I was taken with a severe fever. We had travelled with an escort of 2,000 men. found a pessoable district for us to build our camp we should have waited for the other white men; but there was no place to build, as we didnt the Victoria Ni-yanza while Mr. Stanley explored the lake. On the 12th men were sent in all directions to find a camp and there was no peaceable place to be found and that the villages all around were full of armed men.

THE ENTERAT.
The Unyoro came to the Wagunda camp (just within earing) and asked, "What do you want here? Why have you brought the white men here for, but to kill us? To-morrow we will fight," us to go down to the lake and then come down on We saw the Wagando would desert us, therefore if we the hands of the Unvoro, so we returned to Uganda and from there to Karagwa

My dear brother, I connet explain all this with pen and ink. My words are all huddled together, so that I don't know which is put down first; but I must tell you in person when I come home. I can assure you f am longing to see you all. You must tell all and show them the letter. I cannot write to all. Tell . . and all the girls not to be down-hearted, for I am coming when little expected, and if the cottage is still remain your loving and affectionate brother, F. J. POCOCK.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES

Miss Ceoile Rush plays an engagement at the Musoum, Philadelphia, this week.

Mr. E. I. Davenport will play Dan'l Druce as the Walnut Street Theatre next week. Miss Effic Elisier makes her first appearance in Phila

elphia this evening, at the Arch Street Theatre, in Bartley Campbell's new play, "A Heroine in Raga."
"The Wonder Child" has been greatly improved since its production at the New Broadway Theatre last

week and will be presented this evening, with new scenery and a new cast. Mr. C. A. Crosby, Miss Kollogg's popular agent, will

have a benefit concert tendered him at the Tabernacie, Jersey City, on the 31st, at which Miss Kellogg, Miss Mr. Fritsch, Mr. James Horton and Mr. George Colby will appear. Miss Louise Pomeroy will appear at the Walnut

Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on May 21. During her engagement she will appear in "As You Like It,""Cymbeline" and "Macbeth," supported by McKee

WHOLESALE POISONING.

VIOLENT SYMPTOMS POLLOWING A BREAKPAST-MEMBERS OF A FAMILY AND VISITORS DEAD OR IN A HOPELESS CONDITION-WAS IT AN ACCIDENT OR MONSTROUS CRIME?

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] PORTSMOUTH, Va., May 6, 1977. At twelve o'clock last night a messenger arrived in

Norfolk from the plantation situated near Kempsville, Princess Anne county, known as Level Green, and brought the news of a terrible affair which occurred at that place yesterday morning.
THE PAMILY AND VISITORS.

The plantation is carried on by Messrs. Thomas Hoggard and Arthur E. Herbert, and is presided over by Mrs. Laura McAlpine, a sister of Mr. Herbert and widow of the late Dr. James McAlpine. The other inmates of the house on this fatal morning were Misses Daisy and Becky McAlpine, agod respectively fitteen and soventoen; Misses Lydia and Sissie Mayer, daughters of John Mayer, and Mr. Thomas McComb, the last named three being visitors.

SYMPTOMS OF POISON. Almost immediately upon arising from the table yesterday morning the five ladies mentioned and Mr. McComb were taken suddenly sick with vomiting and

McComb were taken suddenly sick with vomiting and other symptoms of poisoning. Dr. H. T. Hunter, of Kempsville, who was summoned, soon arrived, and after examining the sufferers he pronounced that they had been poisoned with arisonic or strychnine.

UNAVAILING EFFORTS.

The Doctor tried every means in his power to relieve them, but without avail, excepting in the case of Mr. McComb, whose symptoms were much milder than those of the others, and soon yielded to the antidotes administered. The ladies, however, continued to grow worse, and iate last night a measunger arrived in Norfolk to procure other medical attendance.

Dr. Hunter before night pronounced the condition of the ladies hopeless, and they are doubtiess dead ero this. How the sad affair happened has not reached the city, and we cannot ascertain to-day whother the poisoning was accidental or a monstreus crime perpetrated by some one.

PRIZE FIGHT IN NEW JERSEY.

A prize fight occurred at Guttenburg, N. J., early yesterday morning, between M. Hannan, proprietor of the "Club House" saloon in Weenawken, and Thomas Pinneran, a laborer. in which twenty rounds were lought. The proprietor of the "Ciub House" was badly beaten and is now confined to his house. No arrests were made. The greatest secrecy was preserved con-cerning the affair. Finneran was but slightly punished.

FOUND DEAD.

The Body of John T. Daly Discovered In a House in Astoria.

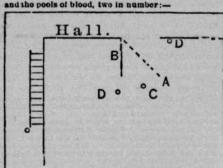
SUICIDE BY SHOOTING AND HANGING.

His Demented Wanderings-A Fight With Roughs for the Dead Man's Jewelry.

The body of John T. Daly, the millionnaire owner of the Windsor Hotel and other valuable real estate in this city, who has been missing for some days, was house on the De Bevoise farm, about midway between Calvary Cemetery and Tompkins avenue, on the old Astoria road. The situation of the body and marks upon it clearly point to death by hanging, bered that Mr. Daly, who lived near the Windsor Hotel was missed from his home on Tuesday morning of spirits, it was alleged, resulting from reverses growhe was carrying for a better market. His family reported his disappearance to the officials the Central Office, and Detective John Detective Control of the was detailed to investigate what the family believed to be a case of foul play and the police one of suicide. gentleman was at the market, corner of Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, where, on Tuesday, he gave an order for provisions. New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City were in vain searched for some tidings of HIS APPRABANCE IN NEWTOWN L. I.

On Wednesday last a gentleman, who is now known to be Mr. Daly, appeared on foot at a little hotel at the junction of the old Astoria road and Tompkins avenue, the road to Newtown. He stopped at the little hotel, which is kept by Walter Bownes, who combines with this business that of undertaker to Coroner Garland, of West Flushing. At the hotel Mr. Daly remained for several hours, and spent much of the time walking up and down the veranda. loungers about this tavern noticed that the man's mind seemed to be wandering, but when he asked the conversed quite rationally. Toward night he disappeared. About eight o'clock on following (Thursday) wing (Thursday) morning be again peared at the undertaker's saloon, minded manner, swinging a little switch carelessly, as he strode from one end of it to the other, and stared vacantly out over the open country that stretched away toward Laurel Hill. About half-past nine he left, no one observing what direction he took, THE PINDING OF THE BODY.

It was by the merest accident that the body was dis covered yesterday in the house, as already stated. leorge Boywell is a painter at Laurel Hill, in the town of Newtown. Yesterday being a fine day, in company the Astoria road, which is the dividing line between the corporation of Long Island City and the town of Newtown. Arriving at the one story and attic house that stands back from the road about fifty seet, and which has not been occupied for over a year, cursosity prompted them to enter. On the mantelpiece in the front room of the first floor they were surprised to discover a fine silk hat and a collar. This led them to ascend the stairs to the attic above. After passing rear room, and there, hanging to the door, with his leet and a portion of the body resting on the floor, aged about fifty-five years, whose dress indicated tha hey noticed near his fact a six chambered pistol and near his head a large pool of blood, and near the door explain the position of the door, the body, the pistol and the pools of blood, two in number:—



A-Supposed position of the door when shot was B—Position of door when body was found.
C—Where pistol was found.
D D—Pools of blood on the floor.

THE THEORY OF THE SUICIDE. Mr. Boywell at once hurried to Newtown and notified Constable John Hart, who returned with him to the scene of the suicide. Meanwhile word had been sent to Coroner Garland, who, being a county coroner, has jurisdiction over cases occurring within the limits of Long Island City. Officer Meagher, of Long Island City soon after arrived, and a little before noon the

sent to Coroner Garland, who, being a county coroner, has jurisdiction over cases occurring within the limits of Long Island City. Officer Meagher, of Long Island City soon after arrived, and a little before noon the Coroner appeared as well. From the mute evidence of the body and garments it is evident that the demented geatleman had taken a white pocket handkerchief and arranged a noose in it, which he placed around his neck, and then, looping his suppenders to the top of the door and thus arranged to he he act and a suppenders to the top of the door and thus arranged to it is existent to the top of the door and thus arranged to it is existent to the coroner of the most reasonable the door stood when he awang lineself off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood, about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood about any nicket off, was a small pool of blood on the point indicated by the dotted line revenues he had a small power in the right temple, where it is claimed a swedness would was found, and that the blood from out wound was deposited at one of the points marked C, near the wall; that as he became faint from lost of blood or strangulation and his feet gave way becasts him the wought of his body forced he door back to the line marked H, and that as the stoppenders stretched his heat fell outward over the target of of blood that probably coxed from the wound are pool of blood that probably coxed from the wound for pool of blood that probably coxed from the wound for pool of blood that probably coxed from the wound for pool of blood that probably coxed from the wound for pool of blood that probably coxed from the wound for pool of blood in the probably coxed from the country in the wound was constituted to the line and the country

whether one will be made by order of the Coroner. The Jury, however, can easily establish the presence of a pistol stack wound if there is one.

The following sentlemen were sworn as jurors and the inquest with begin at Fisherty's Hotel, Laurel Hill, at seven o'clock this vening:—John C. Kennedy, foreman, Dennis dowbey, Michael Konnar, Patrick Clobessey, William O'Gorman, Maurice O'Connell, Austin McNamara, Francis Burke, W. Allen, William Dix and James Polloy, Jr.

In conversation with a HeaalD reporter Mr. William O'Gorman, one of the Ocroner's jury, made the following statement:—The building in which the body of the missing man was found is in the old Debevoise estate, and situated a stone's throw from a sporting house kept by Sim Flaberty, the resort of a very rough crowd. After the rumor had spread that there were several valuable articles of jewelry, including a gald watch, on the body of deceased, several of the crowd in Flaherty's determined to obtain possession of them and went over to the place for that purpose. Bagwell and three or four others of the reputable real-denis of Laurel Hill, who were there, warned the fellows away, but tound them determined to rob the dead, and a vigorous light was the result. Blows were rapidly exchanged, and not until several black eyes and been given and taken did the fellows retreat. The moment Gorner Gariand arrived be took possession of the property and ordered the immediate removal of the body to Waiter Harnes' undertaking shop.

Mr. Daly was a well known and prominent citizen, possessed of great energy of character and public spirit. He was the principal owner of the Windsor Hotel property, and early detected the advantage of a mammoth botel near Central Park. It is said that some time ago he was slightly embarrassed, but recently has been slowly recovering his lost ground, and had a bright prospect before him Mr. Daly was some years ago ongaged in the distillery business to California, where he amassed a large fortune, which enabled him to make large ventures in

MISSING PEOPLE.

Louis Lemberg, a German, aged twenty-eight, is reported missing since May 3. He is five feet nine inches in height, of medium build and had dark brown

John G. Wilson, a youth of eighteen years, has be missing from his home in this city for the past two weeks. In stature he is five feet eight inches high, slim, and with shoulders slightly stooped. His hair is long, curly and brown; cyos hazel, cheek bones prom-inent and sunken cheeks. When he left home be had on a flue suit of drab; long, light spring overcoat, and narrow callskin boots; also white underclothing and black cravat.

THE POSITION OF PIUS IX.

LECTURE BY BISHOP LYNCH ON THE DIF FICULTIES AND FUTURE PROSPECTS OF THE PAPACY. At the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary of the

minaculate Conception, Leonard street, Williamsburg,

last evening, a large congregation listened to an ele-

quent lecture on the present position of the Pope by Bishop Lynch, of South Carolina. The Bishop, speaking from the main altar, said:-My friends, if I needed an exordium for the words I am about to ad dress you on the condition of the present Pontiff 1 would require but the very telegrams that have come across the ocean during the last twenty-four hours relating to the ultramontane agitation in France, the letters to Marshal McMahon and the discussions on the Poutiff and his reign in the French Assembly. There are hundreds of Pilgrims now on the way to Rome from every portion of North and South America, from Canada on the north to Chili and the Argentine Republic on the south. England and France—in fact, all Europe—are furnishing their quota, until it is expected that at least 300,000 pilgrims will be in Rome on the occ of the Pontiff's celebration of the fiftieth year of his being raised to the episcopacy. After giving a brief sketch of His Holmess from boyhood to the presen day the speaker continued :- Stripped of province resident on sufferance, and yet no man ever yet st love and respect, entertaining no other thought but love and respect, entertaining no other thought but reverence for the good old man, so patient in such a position of difficulty. What shall be the upshot of this position? What the letture before him and the Church? He held a double position. As head of the Catholic Church he was looked up to by all Catholics as the centre of authority, established by divine power, ruing as Joseph ruled under Pharoah in Egypt, his work to confirm the brethren in the faith. Mundanely he was, as his predecessors had been for 1,000 years, civil sovereign ruler of a portion of Italy large enough to support itself, but not large enough to support itself, but not large enough to meance any other nation or government in Europe. The lecturer then gave a historical sketch of the origin of the temporal power of the Pope, which was indorsed by Popin and tought for by Charlemagne. The oldest diplomatic document in the world is that which describes the temporal kingdom, the boundaries of which did not vary more than four or five inlies for over one thousand years until ton or diteen years ago. The spiritual power of the Poutiff held him apart from all the other governments of Europe in all their difficulties, and being neutral, he received them all as children of the Church. Napoleon I, attempted to rule the Pope, but Pius VII. answered him that he took no part in any quarret between kingdoms, as the Catholics of both England and France were his children, free to come and go to Rome as they pleased. He, therefore, should obey no orders of Napoleon. Napoleon angry, took him prisoner and annexed the States of the Church to his Empire, as victor Emmanuel has done again to-day, but as fruitlessly. The civil authority possessed by the Pope gives him freedom to exort his ecclesiastical authority without violatugany laws of a government in which he might be otherwise situated. What wonder, then, that the Church and the world, and it is important to the civilization of the world had it is important to the civilization of the world that the Pope sho reverence for the good old man, so patient in such a position of difficulty. What shall be the upshot of

against continuing to occupy the position he does to-day.

THE RESTORATION.

In respect to the eccleasatical power of the Pope the eloquent speaker compared the unbroken succession of pontiffs for 1,800 years to the changes in the dynasties of Europe. He also showed that in each instance where the Pope has been ill treated by Powers or authorities their persecutors have been the greatest sufferers, and in nearly every instance the suffering pops has been, even in life, the survivor. What shall be the upshot of all this? Pius IX. will complete his eighty-fifth year in a lew days, and he may soon pass away. Then Victor Emmanuel may attempt to sezze the cardinals and prevent the election of a pope. This was attempted about the year 202 by Decius. Victor Emmanuel may attempt it again, but if he does he cannot break the line. The successor will surely come, for "the Church may not be destroyed." The Pontiff will most assuredly and before long stand free and untrammelled by any such impediments as now lay in his pathway. The literty of conscience must be preserved, and religion will stand free from all contral save that of the Pontiff, and the great war now commencing in Europe may result in that very effect. If there is a geagain council will stand free from all contral save that of the Pontiff, and the great war new commencing in Europe may result in that very effect. If there is a general council of nations as there was at Vienna after the fail of Napoleon the very first resolution it will pass will be the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope in the interests of peace and civilization.

The fecturer then closed with a peroration, elequent and figurative, literating the majesty and beauty of the Catholic Church.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Naval Constructor F. L. Fernald, on special duty in the Board of Construction and Repair at the Navy Department, will be assigned to duty as Naval Constructor at the Washington Navy Yard, in place of John W. Easby, recently appointed Chief of Bureau, vice Hanscom, removed.

DOMINION OF CANADA

The Opening and Prorogation of Parliament.

BRILLIANT CEREMONIALS.

A Dissolving View of Statesmen, Soldiers, Fashion and Beauty.

OTTAWA, May 1, 1877. more typical of the respect which the people entertain for what may be called the formalities of government than the ceremonies which attend the opening and prorogation of Parliament. In the United States the beginning of a Congress is almost severe in its sim-plicity. In Canada, on the other hand, you every-where see a kind of hereditary recognition of a su-preme presence—an essence of power that is at once tangible and yet not greatly different from that which exists across the border, save in the observance of those courtly customs which have become traditions in their descent from feudal times. The ceremonies alluded to are invariably the same from year to year. A STRIKING CEREMONIAL

The Parliament has been summened to meet at three in the chair. Of the 206 members nearly every one sation, and, independent of all political differences, no matter how heated has been the preceding canvass, an intermingling of friends and colleagues that is at once earnest and hearty in its warmth. Suddenly three heavy on the instant all other sounds are hushed. The hand-some Sergeant-at-Arms, in full evening dress, begloved message from His Excellency the Governor General."
Amid a deep silence the Speaker replies, "Admit the the mace-a richly gilded emblem of Her Majesty the Queen's presence, which always lies on the table in front of the Speaker and clerks when the House is in actual session-and admits a gentleman who is offi cially known as the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod. The latter, who is attired in a handsome co tume and carries as an insignia of his office a small chony stick, advances, bows solomnly to the Speaker (who raises his cocked hat) and in the name of His Excellency requests the presence of the Commons to the Senate Chamber. The request being made once in English and, according to custom, again in French, the Usher bows gracefully—in a style, by the way, that the American ladies would

In English and, according to custom, again in French, the Usher bows gracefully—in a style, by the way, that the American ladies would describe as 'perfectly killing'—and backs slowly out of the chamber. The members now leave their seats; the Speaker and Cierk and two clerks assistant, all robed in silk gowns and wearing light gloves, put on their cocked bats; the Sergeant-at-Arms shoulders the mace and the Assembly marches solemnly to the bar of the Senate.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

The spectacle becomes one of singular beauty. The soit light flowing into the great chamber through the richly stanged windows and bathing pillar and cornice and fredwork in rambow thits; the rich carpet, with its fligures of fleur-de-lis harmonizing with the heavy crimson canopy that overhangs the glided chair of State; the Governor General in his magnificent uniform and decrated with the several orders of his nobility and rank; the sturaly Fremier standing by his side, plane, but looking 'vovery lach a man;' the members of the Cabinet, aldea-de-camp in their brilliant regimentals, military officers and deputy heads of departments, all grouped in picturesque confusion; the Chief Justice and Judges of the Supreme Court in their robes of crimson and ermine, occupying crimson seats immediately in front of the throne; the Chapian and clerks in their gowns of silk, the dignified lines of Senators facing each other on the respective sides of the chamber, the throngs of lades in evening drossea, representing the fashion and beauty of the capital, chof among whom is Her Excellency the Couniess Dufferin, and the packed galieries and sea of laces strong and bandsome, and in the mon marked with poculiar igdividuality—all these constitute a picture that is not sasily described or forgotten. The Speaker and his clerks having approached the bar, the Governor General removes his hat in recognition of the presence of the committuitonal usage now more than a century old, which preserves the use of the French language in all Canadian legislation aff

parity or the other. As a rule little business is done on THE PHES DAY OF THE SHESION.

In the evening a drawing room reception is held in the Senate chamber, when members of the two houses, with their wives and daughters, have an opportunity of being presented to the Governor General and Lady Dufferin, who stand for hours on the dais of the throne and return the bows of a steady stream of indices and gentlemen, all of whom of a steady stream of indices and gentlemen, all of whom of a steady stream of indices and gentlemen, all of whom of a steady stream of indices and gentlemen, all of whom of the particular to the beginning of Parliamentary labors; and so begins a season of memory and pleasure, in which the strength of the particular to the beginning of Parliamentary labors; and so begins a season of memory. Speaking of this I am informed that atthough the stay of the Governor General is \$50,000 a year he spends nearly twice that som in giving princely entertainments and distributing princely entertainments and distributing princely of lands to the deserving young people of Canada. And it is needless to add that these have made his name synonymous of all that is liberia, large hearted and magnanimous throughout the Dominion. There is none who can fill his place when another year rolls around and he takes his departure, perhaps to occupy a nigher sphere as the Viceroy of India, and there is not a loyal heart but will beat with regret at his loss. The ceremony of prorogation is one that is always anticipated with pleasure. This is especially true of the present ression, which, commencing on the 6th of Pobruary, has draged its world and there is not a loyal heart but will beat with regret at his loss. The ceremony of prorogation is one that is always anticipated with pleasure. This is especially true of the present ression, which, commenced the property of the print of th

few steps, he makes three profound bows, and first in English and afterward in French delivers the follow-ing message:—
"Mr. Spraker.—His Excellency the Governor Gen-eral requires the immediate presence of this honora-ble House in the Chamber of the honorable the Senate."

be quickly followed by the Commons, led by the Speaker and officials in their respective rooss. They take position at the bar of the Senate. Meanwhile the Governor General, in his bandsome Windsor uniform, attended by his military secretary and adex-de-camp, and escorted by a company of cavalry and the battained of the Governor General's Foot Guards, has alighted from his barouche and amid the roar of artillery entered the Senate and taken his seat upon the throne. The grouping is similar to that which has been above described. Crimson and white and gold, the gay uniforms of the military, the red and ermine of the judges, the black silk gowns of the speakers and clerks, the fair sex on the one side contrasting strongly with the noble looking phalanx of gray haired Senators on the other—all combine to give to the spectacle an effect at once kaleidoscopic and picturesque.

spectacle an elect at once kalestoscopic and picturesque.

The coremonies are now brief. His Excellency rises and, removing his chapeau, reads his farewell speech in French and English, commenting upon and approving of the Mouse presents the bill of supplies that have been voted by that body, to which the Clerk of the Senater replies:—

"In Her Majesty's name, His Excellency the Governor General thanks the loyal House of the Commons, accepts their benevolence and assents to this bill."

The Governor General adds a few more graceful

bill."

The Governor General adds a few more graceful words, and then in a formal adden, with an expression of the usual good wishes, the ceremony onds, and the "fourth session, Third Parliamont, fortieth Victoria, 1877," takes its place in the graveyard of the pass, the quiezed is pace.

A CONSUL'S VIOLENT DEATH.

SAN BUSTILTS OF INJUSTIS PROM A DUPPLANTS SAILOR-A PATRIOTIC RECORD DURING THE WAR-HOW THE REBEL ADMIRAL SEMMES WAS OUTWITTED-SKETCH OF AN OLD NEW ENGLAND CHARACTER.

CHARLESTOWN, Mass., May 5, 1877. A cable despatch received by his relatives in this city, this morning, conveys the sad intelligence of the violent death of Mr. Henry Sawyer, for the past twenty-three years Consul of the United States at Paramaribe, in the colony of Surinam, South America The immediate cause of his death was an injury received a few days before at the hands of a ruffiant sailor, of whom, in his official capacity, Mr. Sawyer had been called upon to take unpleasant cognizance. The sailor struck him a violent blow with his fist and otherwise mattreated him, inflicting such internal injuries as to result in hemorrhage and death A PATRIOTIC BECORD.

the position of Consul at Surinam for nearly a quarter of a century, having been appointed from this vicinity by the late President Pierce in the early days of his administration. Although he was absent from his na-tive land during the war of the rebellion performing the duties of his office, which at that time were more than ordinarily arduous, he loyally stood up for the integrity of the Union while surrounded by a populaat entirely in sympathy with the South. The tion, in 1861, was to tender to the government the amount of his yearly salary, to be used toward main-

loyal offering was not accepted, but its declination was accompanied with the grateful acknowledgments of the government in an autograph letter of President Lincoln.

At the time that Semmes was in command of the rebel privateor Sumter he put in at Surnam for coals and supplies. Mr. Sawyer, true to his loyal instincts and partfolism, immediately exerted himself to place all the obstructions possible in the way of Semmes purchase, and shrewdly and quietly bought up all the coal in the city, so that the rebel commander was unable to get a lump. A planter offered to furnish Semmes with a quantity of coal which he had on his premises, a seashore estate, whereupon Mr. Sawyer immediately hired all the scows, punts and boats in the harbor, so that the rebel captain was obliged to use his own boats to coal up with. The consequence of Mr. Sawyer's activity was that Sommes was detained in harbor for upward of a week, whereas he had intended to remain only a few hours. In the meantime the pairiotic consult had despatched a message to a United States steamer then lying at Cayenne, which could have easily captured the Sumter and Semmes, and prevented the ravages afterward committed upon American merchant vessels by the Sumter and Alabama under the noted rebel's command. But the cowardica or treachery of the commander of the United States steamer allowed the Sumter to escape to sea again, and the commander was subsequently cashiered for his conduct. For his efficient behavior in this matter Mr. Sawyer was the recipient of a very cordial letter of thanks from Abraham Lincoln.

TAKING INS CHANCES IN THE BRAFT.

When the draft was ordored for men to fill up the armies in the field Mr. Sawyer wrote to Mr. Witniams, City Clerk of Charlestown, requesting to have his name added to the citizens subject to be drafted for minary duty, setting that it his haine was drawn he should either serve in person or furnish a substitute. His name was not drawn, but he furnished a full company of 123 men from the colony of Surinam and pand their

the most widely known men in New England. For nearly half a century he kept a large victualling establishment in the old liaker building, in Charlestown square, a lavorite resort, known for a hundred miles around in every direction. It was his boast that some of the greatest men of the day were among his patrons, and it may be mentioned as a fact that some of the present day dined at his table. It was irrequented not only by the local population but by farmers who came to Boston from far and near—even from remote towns in Maine. New Hampshire and Vermont—to dispose of their produce, and also by canal boatmen, before the days of railroads and general modern arrangements for travelling. None save the oldest of Charlestown's custons—such as the historian Frothingham—have any idea of the immense amount of business that was carried on by the ancestor of the patriotic South American Consul during the time the "square" was the general market place for the country farmers. He employed a large force, and his place was only closed for a few hours during the night. Substantial meals were served for a stilling and twenty cents, embracing all the luxuries for which a dollar or so is now exacted. A large pricter of close always sat at the head of the long dining table, the contents of which was free to those who wanted it. The cooking was all done with wood or charcoal in the service days of his business, and there are some who exacted a dollar or so is now exacted. A large pricter of close always sat at the head of the long dining table, the contents of which was free to those who wanted it. The cooking was all done with wood or charcoal in the service days of his business, and there are some who exacted the subject of the subjec

BOILER EXPLOSION AT SEA.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON BOARD THE STEAMER SIDONIAN OF GLASGOW-THE CAPTAIN AND SIX OF THE CREW KILLED.

The steamer China reports that at hall-past six o'clock on the evening of April 30, latitude 48 deg. 21 min., longitude 33 deg. 20 min., she was signalled by the steamer Sidonian, of Glasgow, from New York for Bristol, disabled and requiring a surgeon. At seven P. M. she stopped and sent the ship's surgeon on board, who returned and reported that on the 29th

on board, who returned and reported that on the 29th of April the boilers exploded, killing the captain, three engineers, two firemen and one trimmer and injuring the cook. The rest of the crow were well, and no further assistance was required.

Applitional Particulars

The following additional particulars of the explosion are obtained from the pursor of the China:—Early on the morning of the 29th a pin in the slot of the expansion eccentric of the engine became disarranged, and while it was being adjusted the explosion occurred. Miken and James Grey, engineers; Henry Tuggell and James Power, firemen; John Hodge, trimmer; R. Hutchinson, cook, were wounded. When the surgeon of the China went on poard all were dead but one fireman. When asked the cause of the explosion he answered:—

man. When a sged the cause of the caption he manwered:

"I will tell you in the morning;" but he did in a few minutes, and it was impossible to learn the cause, as all who witnessed it were killed. The Sidonian proceeded under san, and will not arrive at her destination under two weeks.

List of This Killed.

The following is a complete list of the killed on board the Sidonian.—

he Sidonian:—
Captain Edwarda.
Adam Grey, first engineer.
A. Y. Milkey, second engineer.
James Grey, third engineer.
Henry Tuggell, freman.
James Power, lireman.
John Hodge, trimmer (coal passer).
Workner.

R. Hutchinson, cook. YACHTING NOTE.

Steam yacht Ocean Gem, S.Y.C., Mr. -, trom New Rochelle, passed Hunald Tolograph Station yes terday, A. M., cruising westward.